er never dreaming, there would come a

side. My brain grows weary, and my pen

Go with me again to that once happy

parents only feel for wayward, erring chil-

dren. Where are now those promising

young sons, who should be as staffs and

comforters to those fond parents, in their

declining years? how they had doated upon

them, what plans they had formed for fu-

ture family aggrandizment. Left in youth

to seek amusement from home, (that home

that should have been made bright, beau-

tiful and attractive,) chasing their own

associates already adepts at play, they

soon became familiar with those older, and

more hardened in sin, who induced them

to go to these accursed places of resort,

where vice is presented in its most alluring

form. The same oft told tale, playing for

amusement, then persuaded to risk just a

little, then a little more, until all is staked

with the exciting glass, to take advantage

of these poor deluded victims. Step by

step, they continued in their downward

course, night after night, the wretched

est dens of infamy, (for their means were

too limited now, to visit more fashionable

places,) and took them back to that moth

er, who waited in hopeless anguish. In

mother was roused, and bitterly she repen-

ted her past folly, and neglect of duty .-

Finally, the eldest, in a fit of desperation

wanting wherewith to gratify his passion

for play, joined with house-breakers and

thieves, but being a novice he was caught,

while the older and more hardened villains

ard's grave. And the cry continually

goes up from those heartbroken parents.

oh my sons I my sons I would to God I

Let us take a warning, and endeavor so

to instruct, and guide the little ones, en-

trusted to our care, that when we shall be

called to come up hither, we can truly say

Lord, here am I, and the children thou

Mr. Punch has great pleasure (at the

request of numerous American friends) in

York in bonor of the Atlantic Cable.

had died for thee."

satiable love of "games of hazard."

VOLUME IX. NO. XXXXVIII.

ASHTABULA, O. SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 13, 1858.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Strictly in advance, \$1 50—at the end of six months, \$1 75—at the end of the year, \$2.

ADVERTISING. One square one weeks 1 00 two squares three mos. \$3 50 one square three mos. 2 50 one square some year 8 00 four squares one year 12 60 one square one year 6 00 four squares one year 12 60 one square one year 6 00 full column one year 20 00 Business Cards of not over six lines—per year 3 00 Twelve lines or less of this size letter make a square.

of every description attended to on call, in the most taster, manner.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY. PARMERS' RANK OF ASHTABULA. OFFICE HOURS From 9 A. M. to 12 M. and From 1 to 3 P. M.

Exchange on New York half per cent. Physiciaus. FARRINGTON & HALL.-Physicians and

OPRENTISS, M. D. Monroeville, Huror

HALL, KELLOGG, & WADE, Attorneys at Law, Jeilerson, Ashtabula County, Ohio. Particular attinction paid to Pension, Bounty-Land, and Patent Applications.

ALERT S. HALL,
Prosecuting Afterney.

ANNER ENLIGHO.
DECIUS WADS.

SHERMAN & FARMER, Attorneys and CHARLES BOOTH,-Attorney and Counw. B. CHAPMAM, — Attorney at Law— Justice of the Peacet, Commissioner of Deeds for Michigan and Jowa. "Hee three doors east of the Tremont House, Connegant, O.

CHAFFEE & WOODBURY,-Attorneys,

Jefferson, Ashtabula county, Ohio. E. B. WOODSUNY.

FISK HOUSE, - Ashtabula, Ohio, - K. L.

AMERICAN HOUSE-John Thompson-ASHTABULA HOUSE,-Robert C. Warm-

Merchants. S. BENHAM, Jr., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groce ries, Grockery and Glass Ware, and all those articles usually found in a complete and well supplied country Stores. Ner Building, second door south of the Fisk House, Ashtabula

EDWARD H. ROBERTS, Dealer in Fancy TYLER & COLLINS, Dealers in Dry Goods

J. P. ROBERTSON,-Dealer in Dry Goods Greecies, Hardware, Crockery, Provisions, Boots and Shoes, and every other class of Goods usually looked for a First Class Country Store. Country and fair dealing are the indocements offered for a share of public favor Main street, Ashtabula Ohio.

ROOT & MORRISON .- Dealers in Dry Goods Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware Crockery, Books, Paints, Oils, &c., Post Office Building

GEORGE WILLARD,-Dealer in Dry Goods, J. G. WRIGHT, Dealer in Millinery Goods,

WELLS & FAULKNER, - Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Western Reserve Butter and Cheese, Orled Fruit and Flour, Ashtabaula, Ohio. Orders respect-fully solleited, and filled at the Lowest cash cost.

PRENTICE & SMTTH, General Grocers and Bealers in Previsious, Produce, and so forth, Main street Ashtabula, Ohio.

S. R. BECKWITH, Surgical and Mechanical

Watches, Jewelry, etc. O. A. AMSDEN, Jeweler. Repairing of all

kinds of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry. Fisk House, Ashtabula, O. A. W. STEELE, Watch and Clock Maker, and

BRIGHAM & CO., Wholesale and retail Dealers in Rendy Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats Caps, &c. Ashtabuta. 410 J. A. TALCOTT, Dealer in Rendy-Made Cloth ing, Hats, Caps, and Furnishing Goods, of all kinds. Opposite the Farmers' Bank, Ashtabula.

H. FASSETT, Agent for the Purchase, Sale, Renting of Real Estate, Insura ce, Negotiating Leans, Collection of Debts, &c. Property sold for Commission only, and no sale ue charge. A sale, direct or indirect, constitutes a commission. Corner Main and Center streets, Ashta-C. C. DIBBLE, General Collector, and Loan, hope you are fairly rid of him for a few

ALEXANDER GARRETT, Land Agent No. 50 Water street, Cleveland, O. Lands for sale in lows, Illi nois, Wisconsin, and Minnespts, at \$2 50 per acce, and up wards.

GEORGE C. HUBBARD, Manufacturer of R. TOWER & SON, Machinists-builders of Stationary and Fortable Steam Engines. Saw, and other Mill Work, and Jobbing and Repairing done to order, on abort solice, and in a workman-like manner, south Main st.

C. C. CULLEY, Manufacturer of Lath. Siding A. S. ABBOTT, Lumber Dressor, and Manufacturer of and Dealer in Shirtcles, Lath, Fence Stud, he Ac-Flaning, and tilroman Sawing done to order. Main street, near Token's Machine mount Astrabula.

J. B CROSRY, - Iron Funnder, and manufacturer and Dealer to Plows, Plow Carlings, Mill Cast-ings, &c. Most descriptions of Foundry Work Jone to order

W. W. SMITH,-Manufacturer of Sole, Up ner and Hamess Leather, and Desier in French Calf, and Lining Skins. Cash paid for Rides and Skins 419

GEORGE HALL, Dealer in Piano Fortez, and Melodeous, Plano Stools, Covers, Instruction Books, etc. Depot corner Main and Centre, Streets, spar of H. Fassetts Office, Ashtabular, Free advertisements.

J. E. CHAPMAN, Dealer in Musical Merchandisc, Books, Fine Stationery, Tors, and Fancy Articles, a his flarmer and Curriosity stors, 5d door south of the Bank Main street, Arhtabola.

DUCRO & BROTHERS, Manufacturers of Dealers in Furniture of the best descriptions, and every un-riety. Also general Undertakers, and complicatories of Cod fine to order, Main street, North of South Public Square

TANUS SAVAGE, Fundtore Dealer and Manmfacturer, steam establishment, North Main street, near the miles of fire. Farrington & Hall. Ashtabala, O. 419

Engineering & Land Surveying. B. HOLBBOOK, - Practical Surveyor,

D. PHILLIPS, Boot and Shoe Store, Fisk's

SPENCEIRAN WRITING,-A new sheet

A. RAYMOND .- Dealer in Fruit and Orna montal Trees, Shrabbery, &c., Penfield, Monroe County, N. York. Orders solicited. W. R. ALLEN,-Book Binder-Books and

Magazines bound in any style desired. Blank books made and roled to order. Jefferson, O.

Daguerrestype and Ambrotype Artist. Also, E. Howell's new Papertype, recently Patented. Lockets and Mineature Pine filled at reasonable rates. Pictures taken on patent leather, if desired. E.P. Romas, first building south of the Bank, Mainstreet, Ashtabuls, Obio. WILLARD & REEVES .- Dealers in Italian

EMORY LUCE, Dealer in Sweet Petato, and

STANTON & BROTHER .- Livery and Sale

IME.—We shall sell Lime at the Har-beyet the year of 1258, at 25 cents per bushel, and at the Depet at No. 431 Commission Merchants. HALL & SEYMOUR, Forwarding and Com-

mission Merchauts, and dealers in Salt, Flour, Fish, Plaster, Water Lime, &c. Also, Coomission Dealers in Lumber and Staves. Ashtsbulk Harber, Ohio. Ashtabula P. O.-Closing of Mails.

DOST OFFICE NOTICE .- The Mail going East will close at 10 o'clock and 15 minutes, A. M. and mail West will close at 11 o'clock and 30 minutes, A. M., the contiern Mail closes at 6 A. M. and the until to Jefferson at 15 f. Elk Creek Mail, via Plymouth, Tuesdays, at 6 30, A. M. Mice open daily from 7 A. M. to 8 r. M. on week days, and on andays, from 12 s. to 1 p. s. until further notice.
Ashtabula, May 10th, 1858. E. C. ROOT, P. M.

On and after Monday May. 10, 1858. CLEVELAND AND ERIE R. ROAD. Leaving Ashtabula-Going East.

Leaving Ashtabula-Going West. Night Express. # 3 47 A M
Consequt Accommodation. # 6 51 A M
Day Freight # 10 47 A M
Mail # 12 50 P M
Day Express. # 3 29 P M

Day Express West will stop at Girard, Conneaut, Ashiabbula and Painesville only.

Night Excress East, and West, stops at Painsville, Ash.
talenia, Comeant and Girard only.

From the New York Independent. What is to be done with our Charley ?

Yes-that is the question! The fact s, there seems to be no place in heaven above, or earth beneath, exactly safe and trouble for him, either a little now or a the continued practice of which, has brought ty. suitable, except the bed. While he is great deal by-and-by. sleep, then our souls have rest-we know s a gracious state ; but when he wakes up brighlst and early, & begins tooting, pound ng, hammering, singing, meddling, and asking questions; in short, overturning the peace of society generally for about thir

een hours out of every twenty-four. Everybody wants to know what to with him-everybody is quite sure that he can't stay where they are. The cook can't have him in the kitchen, where he infests the pantry to get flour to make paste for his kites, or melt lard in the new sance-pan. If he goes into the wood-shed, he is sure to pull the wood-pile down upon his head. he be sent up to the garret, you think for a while that you have settled the problem. till you find what a boundless field for activity is at ouce opened, amid all the packages, boxes, bags, barrels, and east-off rabbish there. Old letters, newspapers, trunks of miscellaneous contents, are all rummaged, and the very reign of chaos and old night is instituted. He sees endless capacities in all, and he is always hammering something or knocking something apart, or sawing o planing, or drawing boxes and barrels in all directions to build cities or lay railroad tracks, till everybody's head aches quite

down the the lower floor, and everybody declares that Charley must be kept out of the Then you send Charley to school, and hours at least. But he comes home noisier and more breezy than ever, having learned of some twenty other Charleys every separate resource for keeping up a commotion that the superabundant vitality of each can originate. He can dance like Jim Smithhe has learned to smack his lips like Joe Brown-and Will Briggs has shown him how to mew like a cat, and he enters the premises with a new war-whoop, learned from Tom Evans. He feels large and valorous; he has learned that he is a boy, and has a general impression that he is growing immensely strong and knowing, and despises more than ever the conventionalities of parlor life; in fact, he is more than ever an

interruption in the way of decent folks who want to be quiet. It is true, that if entertaining person will devote themselves exclusively to him, reading and telling stories, he may be kept quiet; but then this is discouraging work, for he swallows a story as Rover does a piece of meat, and looks at you for another and another, without the slightest consideration, so that this resource is of short duration, and then the old question comes

back, what is to be done with him? But after all, Charley cannot be wholly shirked, for he is an institution-a solemn and awful fact; and on the answer to the question, what is to be done with him? deneeds a future.

Many a hard, morose, bitter man has come from a Charley turned off and neglected; many a parental heart-ache has came from a Charley left to run the streets, that mama and sisters might play on the pi no and write letters in peace. It is easy doing that. He is a spirit that can be promptly laid, but if not laid aright will come back, by-and by, a strong man armed, when you cannot send him off at plea-

Moma and sisters had better pay a little tax to Charley now, than a terrible one byand-by. There is something significant in the old English phrase, with which our Scriptores render us familiar, a MAN-child young ones! But seeing a shadow of dis
San-child. There you have the word appointment creeping over their young they scarcely equal, and they assuredly do

that should make you think more than twice faces, she half relented her apparent harsh- not transcend, the splendid effusions repub-

For to-day be is at your feet; to-day you can make him laugh, you can make him (That neglect of duty, that some other ery, you can persuade, conx, and turn him | time, that has cost us all so much remorse.) to your pleasure; you can make his eyes fill and his bosom swell with recitals of good and noble deeds; in short, you can mould him if you will take the trouble,

But look ahead some years, when that a sadly, the disappointed little ones, who had little voice shall ring in deep bass tones; when that small foot shall have a man's weight and tromp; when a rough beard shall cover that little, round chin, and all the willful strength of manhood fill out that little form. Then you would give worlds er, in whose hands God had placed these for the key to his heart, to be able to turn young immortal minds, to be trained for and guide him to your will; but if you lose that key now he is little, you may search A L. THURSTON.—Cartman, has taken for it carefully, with tears, some other day, attention to Draying to and from the Depot, and about the riliage. Asstrances, April 1807.

15

Old bousekeepers have a proverb that

Old housekeepers have a proverb, that the giddy dance that her children were one hour lost in the morning is never found other Early Phote and Vegetables.

Alto, Dealer in Preserved Fruits, Tomaton, &c. East Ash.

Alto, Dealer in Preserved Fruits, Tomaton, &c. East Ash.

One thing is to be noticed about Char. One thing is to be noticed about Charley, that, rude and busy and noisy as he is, Stable, in connection with the Fisk House, Ashtabula, Ohio. and irksome as carpet rules and parlor ways. are to him, he is still a social little creature, and wants to be where the rest of the household are. A room ever so well adapted for play, cannot charm him at the boar when the family is in reunion; he hears the voices in the parlor and his play-room to do, and eagerly they entered into their seems desolate. It may be warmed by a new amusement furnished by father, and so fornace and lighted with gas, but it is ha- must be right. Oh ! that we possessed the man warmth and light he shivers for; he years for the talk of the family, which he so imperfectly comprehends, and he longs to take his playthings down and play by ou, and is incessantly promising that of the fifty improper things which he is liable hear explained. Who can tell if that mothto do in the parlor, he will not commit one if you will let him stay there.

This instinct of the little one is Nature's warning plea-God's admonition. O, how ty, but that she might have impressed upon many a mother who has neglected it be their elastic minds noble sentiments, that cause it was irksome to have the child a- would have guided them in a different path bout, has longed at twenty-five to keep her night watchings, and days of almost hopesome, and a plague in general, the boy has found at last his own company in the streets, in the highways and hedges, where he runs till the day comes when the parents commended, because they were so quiet want their son, and the sisters their broth- and orderly, and didn't disturb mamma any er, and then they are scared at the face he more "for something to do." That mothbrings back to them, as he comes all foul and smutty from the companionship to which they have doomed him. Depend time, she would give all she possessed for upon it, if it is too much trouble to keep this precious opportunity of guiding their vonr boy in your society, there will be pla- young feet, and forming their habits aright. ces found for him-warmed and lighted with no friendly fires, where he who finds and usefulness should have been formed some mischief still for idle hands to do, and their duty to themselves and others will care for him, if you do not. You may put out a tree and it will grow while you learned, was implanted a taste for those sleep, but a son you cannot -you must take exciting games, (all innocent in themselves,)

Let him stay with you at le tion of every day; bear his noise and his ignorant ways. Put aside your book or falters, thinking of the many bright hopes work to tell him a story, or show him a picture; devise still parlor plays for him, for he gains nothing by being allowed to spoil the comfort of the whole circle.-A pencil, a sheet of paper, and a few patterns will sometimes keep him quiet by you for ag hour while you are talking, or in a corner he may build a block-house, annoying nobody. If he does now and then disturb you, and it costs you more thought and care to regulate him there, balance which is the greatest evil-to be disturbed by him now, or when he is a man.

Of all you can give your Charley, if you are a good man or women, your presence is the best and safest thing. God never meant him to do without you any more than chickens were meant to grow without being brooded.

Then let him have some place in your house where it shall I e no sin to hammer and pound, and make all the litter his heart desires, and his various schemes require,-Even if you can ill afford the room, weigh well between that safe asylum and one which, if denied, he may make for himself

in the street. Of all devices for Charley which we have, a few shelves which he may dignify and lost. Madened, by repeated losses, they with the name of a cabinet, is one of the best. He picks up shells and pebbles and stones, all odds and ends, nothing comes amiss; and if you give him a pair of scissors and a little gum, there is no end of the labels he will paste on, and the hours he may innocently spend sorting and arrang- father sought, and found them in the low-

A bottle of liquid gum is an invaluable resource for various purposes, nor must you mind though he varnish his nose and fingers and clothes, (which he will do of course) if he does nothing. A cheap paint vain now, society sought to allure her, the box, and some engravings to color, is another; and if you will give him some real paint and putty to paint and putty his

boats and cars, he is a made man. All these things make trouble-to be sure they do-but Charley is to make trouble, that is the nature of the institution; you are only to choose between safe and wholesome trouble, and the trouble that comes at last like a whirlwind. God bless the little fellow, and send us all grace to know what to do with him. H. B. S.

Our Children.

BY MEA. P. BORERSTON. " Mother watch the little feet Bounding through the busy street, Never count the moments lost, Never mind the time it costs, Nor dare the question ask. "Why to me this weary task ! ""

"Mother, mother," said an enger little voice, "wont you tell us a story ! A true story, such as cousin Maggie told Billy and me, when she was here." "Oh! please do mamma," cried another little fellow, "tell to get rid of him; there are fifty ways of us about Moses in the Bulrushes, or about Joseph, who was sold by his brothers," and he clapped his hands for joy, in anticipation of the expected tale, and in their eagerness they pressed closely to their gaily dressed devoting a portion of its invaluable space young mother. "Go away children," "dont to the immortalising a few of the addresses trouble me, you will soil my dress." Was there ever a mother so perplexed by her

before you answer the question. "What shall we do with Charley?" What shall we do with Charley?" Afterican journals, which record the celegratify you to-night, some other time."bration in question: From the Governor of Connecticut. "I am going to Miss C.'s, Lucy may teach you, how to use your board, and men, that papa brought you, the other day." Quietly pulse will keep time to the flapping of the the stolen Bell. wings of our almighty and inextinguishable eagle. May the blood of freedom course entered their mothers' room, but a moment along that giant vein with the rush of Ninbefore, flushed with hope and anticipation, gara, and sweep away before its mightiness retreated in pursuit of a hireling, who was

to take the place of that thoughtless moth-From the Governor of Massachusetts. The golden harp of civilization and progress needed one chord of iron to sustain usefulness here, and fitted for eternity .her sterner harmonies, and it has been Why? did not some good angel whisper to added by Cyrus W. Field. May it sound that mother, as she was whirling through in glory and vigor until the end of time, and five-and-twenty minutes later. learning lessons, that would have an influ-From the Governor of Tennessee. Noble, O thrice noble men! Nobles ence upon their whole future. They were

than Canute, the French tyrant, Cyrus the becoming interested in things that would Great has ordered the sea to obey his be yet prove a curse to both, parents and chilhests, and ocean has obeyed him. Xerxes, dren. Nimble little fingers soon learned to the haughty Roman, caused fetters to be use those painted pieces of wood, dexterflung into that Archipelagus in sign of his dominion; but Cyrus W. Field has thrown onsly. Those active enquiring minds, as one fetter across the waste of waters, not well as busy hands, must have something for dominion, but for freedom. O noble men, let us liquor ! From the Governor of Missouri. When the heart would speak in presence implicit faith of childhood, in our heavenly of a miracle, the words are feeble; but our

parent games of chance, in preference to souls rush out in song; and we sing to you, brothers, in the strains of our native and the true and beautiful tales of sacred bisinimitable land :-tory, which their young minds longed to " London, it is very big, America is bigger; er had but practiced self-denial, but for one Do not let us care a fig Which cuts the better figure, evening, and gratified their childish curiosi-Send the current to and fro, The bottle round the table, Nothing in creation, no,

Licks the Atlantic Cable." through life, and saved her such dreary From the Governor of Alabama, inked to England's sand. Let us jine with ried out in good faith." eart and hand. Ocean is repeated. To There was no more pleading for stories, her coral rocks and shelves. Likewise Cyand she who had the care of them, was

From the Governor of Ohio. If England has given us no more towards ur great American sea triumph, she has given us a thought in the name of her little vessel which waited upon our giant fleet. The Agamemnon's name is a cor ruption of Memnon, the ancient Hebrew warrior, whose statue, on the plains of Thessaly, sounded out one note when the In that home, where habits of industry morning sun shone upon it. So, now when the sun of enlightment dawns from America upon Occidental darkness, the electric ray flashes from us to the Hibernian shore, may the inexpressive slave of feudalism for the first time raise the music note of liber-

so much desolation to many a happy fire-We salute you. Give old England rope nough, and she will hang berself, but not in despair. No, the aged and effete island crushed, and prospects blighted by this inties herself to the apron strings of vigorous roung America, and looks to her for support and succor. Shall England look in home. Look at those prematurely old pavain, my brothers ! rents, they are bowed with a grief, such as From the Governor of New Hampshire.

> Yankee Doodle used to ride On a little pony, Now he talks to tother side In twenty minutes only. From the Governor of Delaware. The b'hovs must have their amusements, and so we've tied England to a long string to a strong string, and we,ll fly her like an almighty great kite. When we're tired of the sport, and want to be quit of ft, we calculate we'll just wind her in, and hang her up on one of the monster trees of our unfathomable forests. Guess we've

utilised the tarnation old caution at last; ves, sirree. From the Governor of Arkansas. his here we look upon as the real creation of the world, the other was but a sort of rehersal. Now is given to the eastern inarticulate continents a voice of humanity and intelligence, and they can now whisper their hopes and fears to majectic America, and receive from her lessons of wisdom and drinks, for the tempter ever stands near greatness. The educational work is confided to us, friends, and we will not slack .-Along the awful chasms of the roaring ocean shall fly the teachings of liberty, and Field's wire, like the spear of Urapus, shall touch the squat toad of despotism at the ear of Eve, and the flend, starting up all his sulpl urous ignominy of ugliness shall be spiked like a bug beetle upon the ervs-

tal weapon of Columbia. From the Governor of Virginia. "Ole Virginny never tire, But dance on dis electric wire. Clear de kitchen, &c."

From the Gavernar of Pennsylvania. Friend Field, thee have, according to worthy evidence, done a part of thy task, and it is well. When thee has fastened both ends of thy string, and the fixings, and has greatly and finally reduced the price of thy messages, we may see cause of wheat that has been well threshed. for further communication with thee .escaped, with the spoils. And he now lan-Meantime, friend, we wish the success, but guishes in a prison. All that wealth and indecline to burn money in fireworks, melt it fluence could do, was done, but justice in strong liquors, or waste it in wasting must take its course. The other is an out-time upon idle demonstrations. Amen l cast-a wanderer, and will soon fill a drunk-From the Governor of Louisiana.

> One England, a respectable old hoss, And one, America, of giant force, The power of Nature could no further go. So made C. W. Field to join the two." This is all the room, Mr. Punch can this week spare to these remarkable productions, and he will only add, that it does not appear to him wonderful that under such territic pressure and strain of compliment, the

"Two nations in two different ages riz,

Stand prominently out of the abyss,

At Church, Joe says his manly heart With true devotion swells, Disproving that—as some assert— He's led there by the Belles; While Jane, the happiest of coquettes, Whose eye no sorrow dims,

Most pieusly employs her time In looking for the Hims. Joke when you please, but always be careful to please when you loke

Mr. Bell Released.

Horace Bell, the kidnapped Indianian, was released on bail, and his return to New Albany was the occasion of quite a de-monstration. The Brandenburgers did not I salute ye. The deed is done. A new relish the presence of the New Albany heart string, forgotten at creation, has been Ferry bont load of well-armed and resolvinserted into the world, and benceforth its ed Albanians, and were glad to be rid of

The New Albany Tribune of the 28th

ult., gives the particulars of the ferry boat expedition to rescue Bell. Arrived near Brandenburg, sixty men were landed on the mouldering cerements of antiquated the Kentucky shore to come in back of the town. The party on land divided into squads, and the night being dark and rainy, all the men got lost except one squad of eighteen and were finally taken on board the ferry boat again, which dropped down in front of Brandenburg. This caused a general alarm, ringing of bells, &c. The squad of eighteen made a descent on the town, visited the jail, and found that Bell had been hurried into the country for concealment. The merchants and citizens had carried away their goods supposing that the Indianians, who they heard were coming five hundred strong, would burn the town. The squad of eighteen crossed to the ferry beat in skiffs, and reported, and u committee was appointed to confer with the people of Brandenburg and make a demand for Bell. A town meeting was called, the question of rendition discussed for three hours, and finally articles of agreement were adopted as follows :--

Hail Columbia happy land. Now fast that the stipulations of the contract car- "I believe," Webster roared out :

The ferry boxt and volunteers returned to New Albany, Bell was brought back to Brandenburg, let to bail as per agreement, and the border war closed without blooders has not been paid, and will not be.

A Word to Boys.

but little danger of your being too particu- rang distinct and loud through the crowded lar in this respect. A boy who is careful to hall. draw a straight line on his slate, will be very likely to make a straight line through Boggen a neat woman?"

Webster—"Mrs. Greenough, was Mrs. There is no position in life in who you will not be called upon to be exact as as to that, sir; she had one very dirty possible. Step into a jeweller's shop and trick?" see how careful the workmen must be in finishing up the article he holds in his hands. Visit a ship yard, and the man with the affairs, that was not successful. How ex- of the man who had a stone thrown on his act is a military officer in the command of head by a woman. a body of men. A clumsy sailor will never

rise to the command of a ship.

But there is one great danger which besets many young men at the present day. It is the disposition to avoid all solid improvement, and take up with subjects that friends tell you that fast boys never make ties which are valuable in themselves. trusts them. They never fill any important likely to meet with constant jars and rubs, their heads with which to work out a living, mediately shown in bursts of passion. Out of fifty of that class, I do not know of you repress these ebullitions by scolding one who ever accomplished much.

Experience of a Grain Speculator.

Unde Joshua,

Generally speaking, wheat is a very good grain. It shows well in the field and in statistical reports; it looks well in stacks, and especially well in granaries; and when well-ground, methodically kneaded, judiciously baked, and properly browned and buttered into tosst, there is no one who will speak more respectfully, not to say en-thusiastically, of the vegetable than I will. to do otherwise. But as an article of commerce, a medium for speculation, I am emphatically down on the whole institution, both "Winter" and "Spring;" the one has proven "the winter of my discontent," while the other has "sprung" a trap on me like has during four years past, been exercising that projected over nawary birds which nibble at the same bait. These remarks may seem severe, but they drop as naturally from me as the kernels would from a head

As everybody knows, I am "the son weeks since, wheat, which had been very tion for twenty-four improvements, rather a sharp truth. At half past eleven I went down on "Change." It is, perhaps, needless to say that I found things materially changed since I bought. "Buyers" discourse from a young lawyer, advised

WHOLE NUMBER 464.

Two months since I had money and nowhest: Subsequently I had wheat and now money. Now, by the mass, I have neither I The second lot was a poor lot—as poor, in fact, as the second edition of Pharonh's kine, since it swallowed the first !

For the past few days my friends have noticed a remarkable echo in my vicinity.-Whenever we chance to meet, some chanwill say "A-hem, wheat," and the reverbe ration come back, deep and distant, " --wheat I" The echo may be profuse, but inis the expression of a very general sentiment. For I think that most operators will concer with me in the following con-

That to buy at "eighty-five" and sell at "fifty-five," will not pay, unless a man does a very large business. That wheat, when it once begins to fall, is a mighty long while in reaching the bottom. That when it once begins to heat, it very soon becomes too hot to hold. That, after all, the sarest way to make money in wheat is to plant it in good soil. And, lastly, that a man going into the wheat market, with even a very small capital, if he is industrious and more than it is probable.

Chicago Journal.

Daniel Webster Matched by a Woman In the somewhat famous case of Mrs. Boggen's will, which was tried in the Supreme Court some years ago, Mr. Websterent were adopted as follows:—
"The invading army was to be removed; Mrs. Greenough, wife of Rev. William Horace Bell was to be brought into town Greenough, late of West Newton-a tall, and have an immediate examination, and straight, queenly looking woman, with a if he was not discharged his bail was to keen black eye, a woman of great self-pobe fixed at a very small sum, which the session and decision of character, was callcitizens in the vicinity should give-and ed to the stand as a witness on the opposite finally all the citizens in Brandenburg sho'd side from Mr. Webster, Webster, at a sign a petition to Gov. Morehead to pardon glance, had the sagacity to foresee that her all the Bells (four) in case of any convic-tion. This was deemed satisfactory, and at 12 o'clock the army departed, leaving three of its number, (John R. Cannon, George Austin, and Oscar Gregg.) to see

"We don't want to hear what you believe, we want to hear what you know !" Mrs. Greenough replied, "That's just what I was about to say sir," and went on and the border war closed without blood-shed. The Tribune says the reward of \$500 offered for Bell by the Brandenburg-ers has not been paid, and will got be. Webster becoming quite fearful of the result, arose apparently in great agitation, and drawing out his large snuff box, thrust Come, boys, and listen a few moments to his thumb and finger to the very bottom, your uncle. You have now arrived at an and carrying the deep pinch to both nosage when you must begin to think about trils, drew it up with a gusto; and extractdoing something for yourselves. The first ing from his pocket a very large handker-piece of advice I have for you is do every-chief, which flowed to his feet as he brought thing well which you undertake. There is it to the front, he blowed his nose, which

I cannot give you very full information

"What's that, ma'am ?"

"She took snuff," The roar of the court house was such broadax must learn to hew on the line, or that the future Defender of. the Constitube dismissed. You think of being a clerk. tion subsided, and neither rose or spoke again Well, remember that a mistake there is lit- until after Mrs. Greenough had vacated the less than a crime. I have rarely ever her chair to another witness having ample seen a man who was particular about his time to reflect upon the inglorious history

Bad temper is oftener the result of unhappy circumstances, than of unhappy organization; it frequently, however, physical cause, and a peevish child often needs dieting more than correcting. Some require no thought, and which serve as children are more prone to show temper than mere excitement to the mind. Your older others, and sometimes on account of qualisolid and useful men. Very few of them instance, a child of active temperament, sen-live to be forty years old. Nobody ever sitive feeling and eager purpose, is more office or station. They usually become than a dull, passive child; and if he is of small men, because they have no capital in an open nature, his inward irritation is inand punishment, you only increase the evil by changing passion futo sulkiness. A cheerful, good tempered tone of your own, a sympathy with his trouble, whenever the trouble has arisen from no ill-conduct on his part, are the best autidotes; but it would be better still to prevent beforehand, as much as possible, all sources of annov ance. Never fear spoiling children by making them too happy. Happiness is the at-mosphere in which all good affections grow the wholesome warmth necessary to make the heart-blood circulate freely and healthi-For I am, in the main, a man too well-bred by; unhappiness, the chilling pressure which produces here an inflammation, there an excresence, and worst of all, "the mind's green and yellow sickness -ill-temper." - 1

A Yankee boy at Norfolk, named Edward Kilbourn, now 25 or 26 years old, his ingenuity on the matter of knitting machines, until he has patented both in this couptry and Great Britain, a machine which bids fair to make as much of a revioution in the manufacture of knit goods, whether of silk, cotton or wool, as Whitney's cotpoor but respectable parents." I started ton gin did in the cotton manfacture. He in life with this talismanic maxim for money making—Buy when every one is selling, knitting socks, alterations continued to sug-sell when every one is buying. Some few gest themselves, until he had made applicabuoyant, spidonly fell. Every one was selling. I had a little money, and counding sult is virtually an entirely new machine. in my golden rule, "pitched in," and bought at "eighty-five." Very soon the staple idly through (as in an ordinary weaving commodity dropped to sixty-eight. Now, loom,) widening and narrowing according thought I, is the time to get a "margin;" to pattern, and without the accessity of so mortgaging the first lot, I bought more.

And I'll venture to say that my old mother The advantages gained are seen in the fact never prayed so devoutly for her bread to that knifting which is done elsewhere at a rise, as I did for my wheat. But still it cost of \$5 or over per dozen, can be done dropped ! The fault, they said, was in the Last—(excuse the pun, if the pun is obgavest me," and receive the welcome plaudit "well done, good and faithful servant."

dit "well done, good and faithful servant."

and onused to hyperbole, gave way, and sent down shares from £915 to £250.

The first greeting that chines are building that will knit two drawput a stop to it. The first greeting suar met me as I stepped into the Tremont was are at a time; or two dozen a day. One met me as I stepped into the Tremont was are at a time; or two dozen a day. One person can knit four dozen a day. It is now a telegram on the Bulletin Board—"wheat is flat." Wheat probably was flat enough, but this announcement struck me as being its operations, it will put an entire stop to

rially changed since I bought. "Buyers" discourse from a young lawyer, advised his to plack out some feathers from the wing of his imagination and put them in the tell of his judgment.